Loving Nicki

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You somehow found yourself in a relationship with international rap superstar Nicki Minaj!
However it seems as if your Anaconda don't cut it for her.
A thick bitch like her would only be satisfied by one thing.

Big. Black. Cocks.
Also gangbang. And chastity. And SPH.

A bit of a special commission by anonymous.

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1 - Waking up with Nicki

„…ake up. Wake up hun…" a sultry voice whispered in your ear, gently coaxing you back out of the realm of dreams, back into the world of the living.
"Come on, we're gonna be late…" the voice purred as a finger slowly, gently ran down your check, down your skinny neck, lower and lower until it circled around your soft nipple. You could feel yourself shivering at the touch.

"Well, if you won't wake up the nice way…" the voice said, dripping with the honey-sweet venom you've grown so accustomed to over the last few years. You could feel the finger slide down further, away from your nipple and down into your boxers.

It ran down your warm skin until it felt the cold, stiff iron chastity cage that imprisoned your white dicklet, keeping it safe and sound, unable to become erect, unable to experience any pleasure like a real man could.
The finger traced around the lock that kept the cage together, dangling it over a fingertip as the voice softly giggled in your ear. It traced down further until it was past your prison. Swiftly it grabbed a hold of your testicles, imprisoning them in a cage of flesh instead of steel. The hand was wrapped firmly around your jewels, the warm touch of skin feeling comfortable on this cold morning.

Nicki smiled as she clamped her fist together like a vise, contracting around your testicles with her fingers until the pressure turned from comfortable to painful. Her fingers dug deep into your tiny sack, squeezing your delicate testicles harder and harder, the testicular tissue tightening under her grip as a sharp pain ran through your groin and into your stomach like electricity.

Your eyes opened in shock at the sudden assault. Ripped from your sleep you didn't quite know where you were or what was happening, only that you could hear sweet laughter as you felt your testicles being ground up into a paste by those delicate hands.

Nicki howled with laughter as you squirmed and shivered, blinded by the pain that was running through your body. She squeezed down hard, one last time, making sure to give your spermatic chords a nice pinch that she hoped would lead to at least a little bit of lasting damage.
"Told you to wake up hun." She said, tears in her eyes from the laughter.

"Get up. We gotta get you cleaned up before my concert. And Nicki wants to have some fun before we leave." She was still grinning as she threw the covers off the bed.
Nicki Minaj, international world star, world famous rapper and certified bad bitch, looked as amazing against the soft dawn light as she did on stage. Thick was an understatement for Nicki. If anything, she was the girl that coined thick in the first place. She was the one that brought big, fat bubblebutts into the mainstream. Well, her and some other, less important bitches.
Through years of hard work in the gym, Nicki had perfected her body as far as she could. Her wonderfully shaped F-cups made her the envy of lesser endowed women around the globe. Her immaculate, unblemished bronze skin and fabulously wavy, Nubian hair marked her as a Queen of royal, if not divine descent. But what people knew her most for, the one thing that made her the envy of

the less fortunate, inferior women, was her amazing, magnificent, downright sensational ass.
Her butt had become one of her most defining features and rightfully so. It was big. Really big.

The fat, bronze dumptruck butt she carried around with her was big enough to attract the attention of any heterosexual male in her vicinity. She had shaped it to be perfect. Strong muscles with a wondrously soft layer of fat over them make her big, bronze ass the envy of the world.
But Nicki didn't do it just for the clout and for the fame. No, she did it also to amuse herself.

She knew exactly how many low test, loser virgin, beta males were out there, lusting after her, wishing they could get the chance to put their tiny cocklets into her tight, pink pussy. She was determined not to give her that chance.

Back when she wasn't as big as she is now, she used to occasionally take one of those cucks back to her pad to show them just how inferior they were. On all fours, face down, ass up she'd present herself to them, stifling her giggles as they tried to put their tiny cocklets into her.

She'd crack up, howling with laughter as they tried to part her fat cheeks, their tiny white cocks unable to get anywhere past that incredible ass of hers. They'd try and try, slamming their hips against her butt to get anywhere close to her slit in a vain effort of losing their virginities with her immaculate body. More often than not they'd already spurt their tiny load onto her cheeks, dribbling their useless, watery, white seed on her big brown buns as they cried in frustration.
Nicki would also cry herself.

Cry of laughter as she kicked them off her bed and beckoned one or more of her friends to come in and show the pathetic white, beta loser how a real man pleasures a woman. These strong, hunky, black men would simply throw Nicki down and grab her by the hips, before hot dogging their thick, black fuckrods between her buns.

It was easy for these superior black men to push past her fat cheeks, to insert their fat, black cocks into her unprotected pussy in an effort to give her the blackbaby making creampie that Nicki craved so much. Nicki knew that if she was ever to be bred, ever to have her fertile womb impregnated, it would have to be by a genetically superior, black alpha male. Her body reflected just that. It would be physically impossible for an inferior little whiteboi to get past those cheeks. They were filtered out, stopped from reproducing with a beautiful woman like her.

And yet Nicki had chosen you of all people to become her boyfriend!

Well, she wouldn't exactly call you that herself. Toy, pet, bitch if she was in a particularly bad (or good) mood, but never boyfriend. In a way you were sure that Nicki only kept you around to entertain herself. Someone that she could abuse and victimize whenever she wanted. Someone she could take stress out on, during her tours and after her big concerts. But that was fine with you. If it meant being with a woman this amazing, you would do almost anything.

As a weak whiteboy, servitude came naturally to you. Something that Nicki had picked up on almost instantly. It wasn't very long into your relationship before Nicki turned your relationship into something else. You became more like Mistress and slave, rather than girlfriend and boyfriend.

When Nicki invited you into her bedroom for the very first time, you were nervous, stammering and shivering. A pathetic little boy in front of a fully grown woman at the peak of her femininity. When you dropped your pants and revealed your tiny little white clitty to her, she couldn't even stop herself. She burst out laughing, amused by the pathetic little thing you carried between your legs. Her laughter didn't subside as you mounted her massive behind, pathetically pumping away at her cheeks in the vain hope of entering her with your little pinkie dick.

Of course, you couldn't ever hope to get past her cheeks. No, after humping her beautiful bronze behind a few times, you couldn't hold it back any longer. Thin ropes of watery whiteboi semen stained her butt, the clear white of your impotent cum contrasting with her big brown bootie.
There was just something about you that she liked. Something special that she couldn't really explain, that she couldn't put her finger on. She had decided to keep you around for her entertainment.

Your relationship came with a few conditions however. Nicki would be in full control of your entire life. She would support you with her rapping so you wouldn't have to work. You could spend all of your time with her from that point forward. In exchange, she would be able to do whatever she wanted with your body. Needless to say, you agreed instantly.
Only a few minutes later you could hear the soft clicking of the heavy lock that kept your chastity cage secure. She would control when, or rather if, you were allowed to cum.
She took great pleasure in watching you struggle, your cute little dick straining against the cage as she pleasured herself in front of you. Occasionally she would put on some boxing gloves to went her frustrations on you. A rain of fists would descend on your defenseless body as Nicki pummeled you into submission, showering your whole body, especially your worthless little testicles in bumps and bruises.

Aside from serving as her punching bag, you had other duties to attend to. When Nicki felt lazy, it would be you who would be allowed to pleasure her. Naturally not with your subpar beta cock, but rather if her impressive collection of thick, juicy, veiny black dildos.

"BBC is the only thing that can satisfy me, whiteboi. A scrawny little loser like you could never give it to me like a big black cock could." Is what she said back when you first met.

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Today was another one of those days where Nicki felt a bit lazy. She had a huge concert lined up for today and as usually, she wanted to have some fun before she set out on her day.
Still sluggish and dazed, you got off the bed and wandered into the walk-in wardrobe in Nicki's pad. Her collection of clothing was impressive, but her collection of dildos even more so. An entire section of the closet was dedicated to these thick, black, silicone fuckrods. All of them black and each bigger than the one before it.
Today was a big concert, so you decided to go for one of the smaller ones, a black 10 inch monster cock that made any tiny white cocklets pale even further in comparison. Since today was a big day, you decided she wouldn't want one of the larger dildos in her collection. She still had to walk, rap and dance that day after all. Couldn't risk having her be sore between the legs for the rest of the day.

When you came back, Nicki was still laying on the bed, her nude body looking like a gift from the heavens.
Her cruel smile was as sweet as always. Her voluptuous body sent blood rushing down into your

genitals, slowly waking your tiny penis from its slumber. As more and more blood filled up your engorged member, it quickly became contained by the prison that was containing it. You could feel the cold steel pressing uncomfortably into your skin, a stern reminder that your erections belonged only to Nicki, not to you.

When you approached the bed, your testicles still sore from the squeezing Nicki had given you only moments earlier, Nicki turned on her back, pillows under her pelvis, legs spread to allow you to look upon her wonderful pussy.
You had never entered it yourself, but you knew exactly that she was no virgin. Nicki's immaculate pink slit was made for anaconda sized cocks after all. Cocks that a whiteboi like you could never hope to have.

Since the two of you had gotten together, Nicki had made it your purpose to attend to her desires. Whenever she wanted, you would have to go to your knees and pleasure her the only way a pathetic, scrawny beta like you could, with your tongue and with her toys. Today was no different.

Nicki had spread her legs, her thick, bronze thighs opening to receive her silicone lover. You knew just how she wanted it. Nicki was a bad bitch and bad bitches only like it one way. Hard.
She didn't need or want much foreplay, instead you simply rubbed the massive black dildo against her lips, coating it in her sweet pussy juices until it was glistening in wetness. Seeing this thick, juicy black dildo covered in her sex just served to frustrate you further as your cock strained even more against the tiny cage it was trapped in. You wanted to grab her hips, to force yourself upon her, to breed her like a real alpha male would, but even if you had the guts to pull something like that, Nicki's cage would never allow you to do it. She had full control over your pathetic excuse of a cock.

Fantasizing about yourself and Nicki would prove to be a big mistake.
A loud *SMACK* resounded throughout the apartment as you felt blinding pain emanating from your cheek. Nicki hadn't been amused by your daydreaming. A stupid little white boytoy should be serving her instead of daydreaming. Thankfully she knew exactly how to get you on track.
With her open palm she had slapped your face hard enough to split your lips, her ringed fingers sure to leave a few bruises; reminders that for every mistake she would happily punish you.
"You awake now hun?" she asked, still smiling.

Your head was ringing, but you knew that further mistakes would simply result in harder beatings. You simply nodded as you grabbed a hold of her silicone lover.
Right now, it was important to take her mind of your mistakes. Thankfully you knew exactly how you should do just that.
With one hard push you spread Nicki's pussy apart, ramming the thick black piece of silicone into her tight cunt. Nicki purred in delight as the monster cock pushed into her, the soft material rubbing along the walls of her sensitive rapstar pussy. You could feel the juicy black cock pushing deeper inside of her until it rammed against her cervix, knocking on her womb with its heavy, dark tip.

Nicki screamed in delight as you pleasured her fertile, young womb with this massive toy, her sweet pussy dripping with her juices until the fake cock was absolute dripping with her wetness.

Quickly you pulled the dildo back out until only the fat tip remained in her stretched fuckhole, holding it for just a second before plunging it right back in, jackhammering it harshly against her abused cervix.

Over and over, you plummeted the cockspear into her tight hole, rubbing it all over her pink vaginal walls until Nicki screamed with orgasmic pleasure, waves of wonderful satisfaction rolling over her as she gripped the sheets, her legs quivering with excitement.

Before you could even realize what was happening, Nicki grabbed a hold of your head, her fingers digging deep into your hair as she pulled you down towards her pussy, which was still gaping with the oversized black joytoy you had used to pleasure her just seconds before. In a flash she had her legs locked around your head until you were powerless to resist, unable to move even an inch away from her abused pussy.

Nicki didn't give you much of a choice. Swiftly you planted your mouth on her engorged, pink clit, the big black dildo in her cunt pressing against your chin as you began to lick and suckle.
You could feel the sweetness of her juices, the wondrous taste of her divine clit as your tongue began to pleasure her, began to run around her pleasure spot in slow, deliberate circles until you could hear her purring and moaning in ecstasy.

With only a few more well-trained movements of your wet tongue, Nicki reached another quivering orgasm as more and more of her sweet juices gushed into your mouth. Orgasmic waves of pleasure rolled over her body until it all contracted and the slick black toy was slowly pushed out of her wet pussy, leaving it a slick, hot, gaping mess.

Nicki was still panting as she released your head from her inescapable leglock, your mouth and lips still covered in the sweet scent of her powerful bad bitch pheromones.
The smell was intoxicating, a high unlike any you've ever experienced before you met her. It left you in a daze, right there between her legs, unable to really process the joy of being with her.
Slowly Nicki ran her fingers through your hair, her tips slowly, gently rubbing over your scalp. A reward for your continued loyalty and dedication to her.
"Knew it was a good idea to keep you around boy…" she purred once again before slowly getting out of bed.
"Clean that up and join me in the shower hun. Gotta make sure to get you all cleaned up too." She said as she gave you one of her cute winks.
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With her bedsheets changed and her silicone lover cleaned and stored away, it was time for you to make your way to her bathroom. A luxurious room made of golden faucets and Italian marble that you'd never be able to afford if you had never met Nicki that day.

Nicki had already gotten into the shower ahead of you, the foggy steam of hot water keeping her concealed behind the glass door that separated you. Her wonderfully curvy figure looked amazing, even when it was hidden from your view, even when only the outlines of her voluptuous breasts, her ample ass and thick thighs were visible.

A feeling of warmth, of love filled you as you looked upon her. Even if you weren't her equal, just a little slave to use and abuse at her whim, it still filled you with pure joy to be right here, this very moment, with her.

You were nude as your nameday, your cold, metal chastity cage the only thing concealing your pathetic cock from view, when you stepped into the shower.

Foamy soap was covering most of her body, keeping her pretty nipples and hot slit hidden from your stares. She turned around to face you, her voluptuous breasts bouncing with each movement as she crouched down in front of you, her face at the same level as your caged penis.

With a soft *click* you could feel the heavy lock fall to the ground of the shower. A weight had been lifted off your cocklet as Nicki slowly pulled the metal cage off of you, feeling somehow even more naked without the harsh metal ring around the root of your cock and balls.

“Don’t get hard, or I’ll punish you hun.” Nicki explained as she grabbed your tiny penis with her hands, slowly soaping it up until it was completely covered in the soapy white bubbly she used to clean herself.

Her touch felt heavenly, but you knew exactly that the consequences of getting an erection here would be extremely painful. You simply had to endure.
Methodically she ran her soapy hands over your penis and testicles, ensuring they’d be completely spotless and clean, ready to go back into their metal prison.
A spray of ice-cold water hit your pelvis as she brushed away all the soapy water covering you.

With a look of unbridled disgust, she regarded your dicklet, which she had laid out on the palm of her hand for inspection. She eyed it up and down, inspecting it with a keen eye.
“God, it’s so pathetic hun. Look at it. How do you plan on satisfying a bad bitch like Nicki with an itty bitty, beta clitty like that? You actually think any woman would ever want to touch this tiny fucking loser dicklet? This aint no anaconda, this a shrimpdick!” she exclaimed, still laughing.

“Don’t you ever want to compare yourself to a real cock, hun? Real cocks are like, twice the size of this worthless little thing. Maybe I’ll show you what those look like soon.” she smiled as she said it. Her smile was still dripping with venom as she smacked her palm against your smooth sack with full force, a loud crack of skin against delicate testicle meat that took your breath away.

You had followed your promise and managed not to get an erection, just like she said, but it was clear that Nicki was simply in the mood for punishing you. As you laid there on the ground in front of her, the hot water still running over you, Nicki simply draped the steel cockring around your battered and bruised testicles. With a soft *click* the lock closed once more, leaving you a chaste punching bag beta for Nicki once again.

2 - Watching while a group of thugs gangbangs Nicki!

Naturally the concert was a smashing success, which doesn't really come as a surprise to anyone. The crowds were going wild and crazy, dancing, vibing and rapping along to Nicki's outstanding performance.
As per usual, Nicki was out on stage in one of her tight, exceedingly erotic and revealing bodysuits, specially tailored to allow the people a perfect view of her wonderfully curvy brown body.

You could feel your cocklet stiffen against your cage as your gorgeous girlfriend presented her almost nude body to thousands of people. Cold metal was pressing painfully against your mediocre package at the sight of an oiled-up Nicki dancing skin to skin on an international stage with a group of well built, jockstrap wearing black dancers, their big, juicy bulges rubbing up against her thick, brown thighs as they grinded on her.

Seeing her grind her voluptuous bronze ass on their thick black bulges, twerking her thick buns on them as their hands wandered, explored her body, feeling her curves as she serenaded their juicy black anacondas, filled you with envy and jealousy. Your brain told you that you ought to stop her, stop them from touching her, from soiling her body with their hands, but your penis told another story. The pain of your engorged member stuck in that tiny member took your mind off of them for a while, and before you knew it, the concert had concluded.
As always, Nicki had left the hall without you. Her tour bus took her back to her pad while you had to simply walk through the rainy streets by yourself, like some sort of punished dog.

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The sound of loud rap music and laughter could be heard long before you had opened the door. Nicki must've brought some friends over to celebrate another successful concert. Or so you told yourself as you entered ample living room.
Nicki was sprawled out on the sofa, wispy white lingerie barely concealing her breasts and juicy bubblebutt, surrounded by a group of dangerous looking, muscly black men. They were chugging bottles of Hennessey and champaign, rapping, hollering and generally making a mess of Nicki's pad.

At first you thought they were the background dancers from today's show, but the baggy pants and gang signs they were throwing, told another story.
"Ayoo who the fuck be dis white boy right hea?" one of them hollered as he saw you entering. "The fuck you doin in hea bitch? Imma fuck you up!" he exclaimed as he quickly closed the distance between the two of you.

Without hesitation he buried his closed fist in your belly, the harsh impact knocking you down on the ground, grasping for air. A few of his friends had joined him, a group of strong black kings giving your pathetic white ass a proper beatdown, their powerful black fists raining down on your belly, legs and face until you were covered in bruises.
Nicki's laugh provided a horribly cruel backdrop to your torment. "Beat his loser whiteboy ass!" she shouted as one of the men ran his fingers under her lingerie and began teasing her erect nipples with his

fingertips. Seeing these strong, black, alpha males beating your defenseless beta body aroused her like nothing else.
Her pretty, pink pussy was getting hot, dripping with her juices as a rain of black fists rained down on your weak white body.

Slowly her fingers ran down her body, her skin turned to goosebumps as her arousal at your beating took control of her. She took another sip of champaign, swilling it slowly in her mouth as her fingers made their way from her body to the hard, black rod of the man next to her.

“Aww leave the whiteboy be! He’s one of my toys. Don’t go breakin him so soon.” She purred at the men.
They stopped and looked down upon your beaten body.

“Haha shiiieeeet why didn’t you say nothin whiteboy? No hard feelins kid.” One of the men exclaimed as the others began laughing. “You should get outta here boy, we finna boutta have sum fun with ya girl, ya feel?”
“Nah, chill. I want him to watch…” Nicki told your tormentors. “Get over her hun.” She commanded.

Slowly you picked yourself up off the floor, your punished body feeling sore from the group beating they had just given to you. There was nothing you could do, other than slowly slouch over to the couch Nicki was sitting on.

“Take off those pants hun. I want to show you sumetin.” Nicki commanded.

Gently you unhooked your pants and underwear until your steel clad cocklet was on revealed to the group.
One of the men sharply sucked in the air before bursting out in laughter “Ayoo white niggas be trippin!”
“Shut up. I told ya he was my toy, didn’t i?” Nicki snickered.
The big, black man next to her had gotten up from the couch and stood opposite to you. He towered above you, bigger and stronger.

Seeing this colossus of a man standing in front of you, seeing your weak white body compared to his strong black one, made Nicki drip with excitement. She bit her lip as she got on her knees between you too.

Slowly she pulled down the man’s pants, sliding down his underwear with her thumbs to reveal what he had hidden from her. His juicy, black cock was at least three times as big as your puny little dicklet. A true example of the power of BBC.

“Look at him hun! Look at this thick, black cock dangling between his legs. How big do you think it is? It’s just… so much bigger than your pathetic looser dicklet, don’t you think? Don’t you think his powerful black cock is just so much better than your beta white peepee?” she said as she licked her lips.

“Real women just don’t feel satisfied by tiny little white peckers like yours anymore, hun. Just looking at his powerful BBC is enough to get Nicki all worked up… don’t you think his fat, black cock would just look way better sliding in and out of my tight pussy than any pathetic white ones ever could?” she said, still smiling.

“It’s just…. Sooo big…. And yours? Yours is just way too small to ever pleasure a woman, don’t you think so too hun? Don’t you think it’d be so much better for all women to just fuck black guys instead of puny little white losers? Mmh… I wonder how he tastes…” she whispered; her mind already occupied with thoughts of his thick brown member destroying her tight holes.
The man smiled as he grabbed her throat, pulling her closer to his crotch until his semi erect cock was resting on her immaculate little face. The musky scent of his bitchbreaking cock filled her brain, powerful black pheromones destroying any capacity for reason in her mind.

The other men around her weren’t as patient as you were however. They wouldn’t sit by idly as Nicki had fun gagging herself on some juicy black meat.
One of the other men simply shoved you out of the way and whipped out his own cock for Nicki to pleasure. Naturally the other men didn’t waste a second before doing the same.
Nicki was kneeling on the ground, completely surrounded by the swaying slabs of black cockmeat of her black lovers. You could only watch as Nicki began pleasuring them.
Her nimble fingers quickly grabbed a hold of two of them, wrapping her hands around their thick black rods, slowly rubbing them up and down, rubbing all along their thick, veiny black shafts. As she jerked off two of their musky BBC’s, Nicki gorged herself on the delicious fuckpole that was dangling in front of her.

She extended her tongue outward as she took his dark penis into her mouth, her cheeks caving in as she began sucking on his dick like a vacuum. The exquisite taste of his salty cocksweat filled her mouth as she gagged herself on his thugpole. Her wet, hot mouth wrapped around his member as she bounced her head back and forth, slowly sliding his member deeper and deeper down her throat until her nose hit his pelvis and his powerful black testicles slapped against her chin.

She looked up at him, meeting his gaze as she massaged two cocks with her hands and another one with her greedy, hot throat. Each time she pulled back she swallowed, allowing her throat to contract around his black member, effectively milking him with her fuckable mouth hole.

You could only watch as she pleasured these strong, black hunks, each of them equipped with cocks that put yours to shame. You couldn’t even jerk your tiny cocklet to the sight of Nicki cuckolding you with a gang of black thug gangsters. You could only watch, unable to participate, unable to stop her from fulfilling her desires with the handsome dark strangers that had been beating your ass only moments before.

“Fuck bro… this bitch sucks like a fuckin vacuum ya feel?” the man hollered at his friends. The men simply laughed as they used Nicki like a cheap, disposable cocksleeve.
Nicki simply smiled through the black cock in her mouth. Satisfying these fat cocks was all that was on her mind right now. She wanted them inside of her bad and it showed.
Of course, a bad bitch like her wouldn’t have trouble keeping them happy though. It wouldn’t be long before she would twerk her phat brown ass on these black fuckpoles.
She picked up her pace, massaging their veiny cocks faster, her deft hands working tirelessly to bring them to an explosive climax. Without hesitation she buried her head in the other man’s groin, his cock lodged as deeply as possible inside of her wet, hot throat. His black cock began to pulsate as Nicki ran her tongue over his powerful black testicles, his dick erupting in a hot, messy orgasm right down her throat. Thick ropes of thick, black cum were shooting into her stomach, coating her insides with his

sperm as the other men shot their own, stinky black jizz all over Nicki's face and hair until she was completely covered in their milky semen.

Her mouth was still glued to his cock as she pulled back her head, ensuring that she would be able to suck out every last drop of black cum out of his urethra. She pulled back completely until the thick fuckstick had left her mouth. She gulped, swallowing the last bits of his creamy jizz down her throat before opening her maw, tongue sticking out. She had left not a single bit of nut left behind.

The other men had grown frustrated. One of them simply picked Nicki up and carried her off into the bedroom as the other men followed, their erect cocks swinging between their legs as they argued about who'd get to nut into which hole first.

They simply threw her on the bed as they surrounded her, their fat cocks ready to punish her tight holes.

Nicki bent over in front of them, her phat ass jiggling as she moved. She simply looked back at them, her wild eyes beckoning them to just ravage her. She threw that ass back, putting on a hot twerking show with her jiggly brown buns, pleading for them to come and claim her, to breed her the way only black kings ever could.

The biggest, strongest black hunk simply grabbed her, claimed her as he threw her down on the bed. He simply grabbed her hips with his strong, black hands, his powerful BBC lodged firmly between her thick buns. He was in the same position you were in, all that time ago, but unlike you, his black breeding machine was long enough, thick enough to actually make it past Nicki's fat cheeks and unlike you, he wouldn't ejaculate all over her ass prematurely.

No, he simply grabbed her tight as he pushed her face into the pillow, his fat cock still hot dogged between those beautiful brown buns, before he pulled back and simply slid it into her tight pussy in one quick go.

Nicki gasped as his cock knocked against her cervix, a merciless assault on her womb by his thick black member. Her sudden gasp didn't go unpunished, as one of the other men used this opportunity to bury his own juicy, black cock in her mouth. They were spitroasting her properly, pumping in and out of her tight, hot throat and fertile, hot pussy without mercy.
Meanwhile the others had surrounded Nicki, their BBC's dangling around her, waiting to be serviced. Naturally, Nicki would comply, massaging their fat, black fuckrods with her delicate hands as another BBC stretched her fuckhole apart, spreading her lips with his melanin enriched penis until he knocked on her womb over and over, as yet another BBC plunged into her hot throat without mercy, burying himself deep inside of her wet facehole.

Without stopping she serviced their might, black members until they finally erupted in a climax of hot semen raining down upon her, filling her fertile womb and her hot belly, drenching her in thick ropes of black jizz.

Naturally they would give Nicki absolutely no respite. They simply took turns tearing her holes apart savagely penetrating her with their vicious monster cocks.

Nicki could feel his thick, black member knocking on her defenseless anus as she twerked her phat buns

on his cock, begging him to impregnate her shithole with his strong black seed. Slowly he inserted his Moorish member into her anus, pressing past the tight hole, deeper into her rectum without relenting. She moaned, black fuckmeat clogging up her throat, as he stretched her sphincter with his mighty girth, lodging himself as deep in her ass as he could, his leathery black balls slapping against her juicy butt over and over again as he turned her anus into another fuckable pussy for him to nut into.

She craved his hot semen in her anus. Craved it enough to rhythmically contract her rectum, milking him of his jizz long and hard until he finally erupted as well, painting her colon with his hot, creamy seed.

Before too long, Nicki was completely covered in the creamy, gooey semen of this gang of thugs, that had been beating on you only a short while ago. The bed was covered in cum, alcohol and Nicki's juices when they left. After nutting into her holes some more, they had decided to grab whatever bottles of booze were left in the house and then left, each of them giving you a reassuring pat on the back before heading out.

Nicki was left on the bed, sprawled in their gooey gifts, enjoying the feeling of their warm seed dripping out of her holes.

"Aww, come over here, hun. I know you gotta be all sad that these powerful, black alphas were spreading my cheeks like your scrawny, short little whiteboy body never could…" she purred as she rubbed her warm belly, gooey semen spread all over her hands.

"You stayed quiet like a good little boy. Nicki thinks you deserve a little treat…" she beckoned you closer. Of course, you knew exactly what she was talking about. You didn't need to be told twice as you laid down next to her, your tongue ready to get to work.

Their creamy black cum tasted as salty as her juices tasted sweet. Gallons of their creamy jizz were leaking out of her abused pussy and her punished ass, right onto your eager tongue as you lapped up their rich, milky cum.

Nicki stroked your hair as you cleaned her body, content in knowing that your chaste little loser cockle would never be allowed to do as her strong, black, alpha lovers did.